

BRISTOL NEWS

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The Virginia portion of the Town.

BY
I. C. FOWLER.

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The Editor of the News is not responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents.

JOB WORK

Executed with neatness and dispatch at New York prices.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1878.

EVENT and COMMENT.

Away up in "the Emundian" at the town of Mt. Vernon, four negroes were lynched, by hanging. It seems that these three or four, seven all told, raped four white women at a house of ill fame. So these things are not confined to the "solid South."

The Church Valley News announces the Tazewell Fair was a great success. The Society has paid out of debt, and there is no reason why it should not become a fixed enterprise. By the way it is said the Wytheville Fair is going down and has held its last exhibition. This we do not believe. The people of Wythe do not mean to let it die we hope.

The average Richmond Editor is on his stilt about a few Californian squirrels that have been added to Gov. Holliday's museum in the capital square, and fed out of the school fund. (The color is said to be steel grey. It seems to us, we have seen steel grey squirrels before) remarkably clean and handsome (precisely like our mountain squirrels) the "fibers of the fur" is said to be long and silky and the tail long and bushy. To this is added it would make a fine ornament for a lady's bonnet. So as soon then as California can export as many squirrels as she does large pine, we shall have a squirrel tail in each Richmond lady's bonnet.

Down in the Valley the Funder press call them Long John, Short John and Honest John—for Harris, Paul and Echols. These so-called "honest" men are for letting the Funding Bill alone as it is.

W. A. Reese, a member of the present Legislature from Greenville Co. shot a negro man at a political meeting a few days ago and killed him. Two stories are told one in Reese's favor, the other against him.

Death of Two Prominent Men.
Mr. David F. Kent, a wealthy farmer of prominence near Dublin, died last Friday.

Dr. W. F. Figgatt, an eminent physician of Christiansburg, died very suddenly last Monday week, aged 43.

Another Failure.
Last Tuesday at Estillville there was another effort, *ala Marion*, on the part of certain parties who are "agin Richmond," to find out whom to vote for. The Newberry men said McMullin had shifted his position on the Finance stool until his breeches had worn threadbare, and there was danger he could not hold them together until election day. The McMullin men said Newberry had voted nine millions war and reconstruction interest on Virginia and that he was broken down for life. Accordingly the Fiat Money folks could only agree that they were "agin Richmond."

Some of them bounded up and down and swore they would fight it out "agin Richmond" if it took all fall. A looker on said "well stop then and tell me who you are for." But they could only say "agin Richmond." Finally they concluded to issue a call for Greenbackers and Readjusters to get together and find out who could best Richmond. On all hands (among the disorganizers) it was agreed something had to be done. Richmond was running ahead of every body and the question was who in the thunder could overtake him. Fully 500 voters of Scott Co., were present, but only about 70 could be induced to answer the call of the "agin Richmond" men. When it came to the nick of business not more than 30 of this 70 could screw themselves up to the point of taking any thing like action. Speakers were on hand to skin Richmond, brought for that purpose, but they did not speak and the whole pow-wow ended in a complete fizzle.

Alas for Fiat Money! Some of them thought Scott county baskets would do for the poor laboring men to carry the stuff to town in, when they wished to purchase a pound of coffee for \$50, out of Fiat Money earned at about a dollar a day. Others thought wheelbarrows would be required. So that out of 500 voters 30 were "agun agin Richmond," 40 smelled a mice and 430 were determined to stamp out Fiat Money, that was never to be redeemed by any body, and to go straight for an open ticket with Richmond's name on it.

The Afghanistan Trouble.
There seems to be no means of stopping trouble between England and Russia. Both have half their Empires in Europe and half in Asia, but Russia's halves join each other and England's thousands of miles apart. England seems determined that Russia shall not get between her two halves and Russia has no other way of reaching access to the world. The Turkish trouble has not been wisely settled and therefore is not settled at all. Now there is a dark cloud over Afghanistan, which promises "speedily to become a battle field between these two giants. If Russia can possess Afghanistan, her Empire will join India and then she can throttle England in her rich possession. In September the English mission to Kabul the capital of Afghanistan, was met by the forces of the Ameer at Khyber pass and denied admission to the

country. The English mission had a show of military force with it. But it seems that the Russian mission was admitted and received in the most hospitable and friendly manner.

England has resolved to punish the Ameer and it is thought Russia will espouse the Ameer's cause and that we are to have at last the Russian Bear and British Lion at each other in earnest. Afghanistan is about the only territory now separating Russia from India.

Fiat Money.

The term is almost obsolete already. Never was a heresy more quickly and deeply buried. In less than 60 days it will be six feet deep under the ground. But let us have one more kick at it before it is forgotten. The word Fiat means command, order, decree. The wild people in favor of this stuff want the government to "coin money out of paper." That is the whole of it. Any man ought to see that if so, the government can make money out of anything. But experience and common sense teach that paper money can never be an account unless it carries on its face sound, substantial promise to pay. The fact is money is coin, and paper currency to be any account must be a promise to pay coin—to pay money. Of course no government promises, or proposes to redeem its coin. Why? Because coin always represents so much labor. A \$5 dollar gold piece represents \$5 worth of labor in discovering, mining, transferring and minting the gold in it. One cannot acquire it for nothing. \$5 worth of labor must be given, or promised, or extorted before government, or any one can honestly get it. And this is a law of nature. To issue "Fiat Money" is to simply forge a result, by trying to make it, at simply about no cost at all. Of course it would always be at a heavy discount, if it would even pass at all, and when you get a bad currency in circulation, it always drives good money into the dark—banishes it from sight. McMullin and Newberry are the champions of Fiat money, and both men and measure will soon be dead.

For the Sows.

A CRY!

All I could loose, I have lost—
With heart-burning curses, been cruel—
Though the future each would exhaust,
Yet I know I have suffered the worst.

Oh, I am weary of all—
Of men and their love, and their hate,
I have been long enough life's thrall,
And the day of a tyrant Fate!

I would have nothing but rest—
I would not struggle again—
Oh, take me at last to my breast,
Kath, sweet Mother of men!

Hide me, and let me sleep—
Give me a lonely tomb—
And a grave so dark and deep
That I'll hear no trumpet of doom.

There let me lie forgot,
When the dead and the blaste are gone—
Oh, give me to bear it not,
But only to slumber on!

This is the fate I crave,
For I look to the end and see,
If there be no rest in the grave,
There will never be rest for me.

W. W. BRADSHAW.

To The Voters of The 9th Congressional District of Virginia.

FELLOW CITIZENS:

According to the usual custom which has become a law to the Conservative party, that party, through its representative men, appointed by the people, met in Convention in the town of Wytheville, on the 8th day of August last, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent the people of the 9th Congressional District of Virginia in the 46th Congress of the United States. That Convention selected me as its standard-bearer, and on the day succeeding my nomination I entered vigorously upon the work and prosecuted it with all the energy and ability of my nature, fully intending to meet the people at every public place in every county in this Congressional District, but, before I had completed the canvass in the 7th county, I was prostrated with chills and fever, which rendered me unable to fill many of my appointments; and, as I cannot now visit all sections of the country and discuss the questions involved in this canvass before the whole people, I have concluded to address you this circular-letter, setting forth my views in a plain and unvarnished manner.

The first, and most important issue, is money. Money we want, money we need, and money we must have in order that the languishing industries of trade and commerce may be revived; that the property and products of the farmer may bring remunerative prices, and the laborer find employment at living wages. Gold and silver are the standard of all values in the United States, and, if the Government had a sufficiency of coin to meet the

business wants of the people, no other currency would be needed or wanted, but as this is not the case, and perhaps never will be, it is the duty of the Government, through its Congress, to provide the people with a sound, wholesome paper currency, in sufficient quantities to supply the deficiency equal in value with coin, if that end can be attained. I have from the beginning favored an increase in the volume of the old legal tender greenback money—which money, as every one knows, was issued on the faith of the Government. This money, however, never was upon a gold basis, or upon a basis equal to gold, which means one and the same thing, and never can be, because it is not a legal tender for import dues or interest on the public debt, exceptions which any man can see by inspecting a legal tender greenback bill. The inflation which I propose will be a new issue, and that I propose to base on the faith of the Government, to be redeemed at its pleasure, but receivable without the exceptions now made, which will make it a full and complete legal tender for all debts and dues, whether to the individual, the government, or the Bondholder—and will, with that change and improvement on the old greenback money, be upon a basis equal to gold and silver, or upon a gold and silver basis, which means the same. It is charged against me that I have said, in my speeches in Scott and Lee counties, that I wanted these greenbacks made equal to gold and silver. I plead guilty to the charge, and repeat, my fellow-citizens, that I do want the greenbacks as good as gold and silver. I want no gold gamblers or silver speculators, but let us forever close the doors against them by making the greenbacks a full and complete legal tender for all debts and dues, as above stated, and that will be accomplished. I want the greenback dollar to perform all the functions of the gold or silver dollar, or, in other words, to do whatsoever the gold and silver dollar will do—then we have a sound, stable currency, which protects the laboring man as well as the producer. I never have said, nor do I ever expect to say, that I want the greenbacks upon an actual gold basis, that is the gold actually in the Treasury to redeem them with, because that would lead to contraction instead of inflation. I shall favor the abolition of the National Bank system, because it is ruinous in its operations and in the highest degree oppressive, and the issuance of legal tender greenbacks to take the place of the national currency as it is withdrawn from circulation.

I shall heartily endorse and favor any measure looking to the repeal and destruction of that most detestable system of Internal Revenue, which operates the grossest injustice to the people of Virginia, and requires her people to pay for the support of the Federal Government near four millions of dollars annually, more than her just quota, which tax is in violation of every principle of justice and fair dealing. The tobacco growers by that system pay a tax upon their lands and also upon their products, and are forced to contribute largely to the support of the government, while the northern people pay no such tax, and thus the Virginia people are made to bear an unjust and onerous burden which they ought not to bear, and shall not, if I can have any influence in giving them relief. The same may be said as to the distillation of Brandy. I shall also enter my earnest protest against the Tucker-Huntin bill, which has for its object a further grant of power to the Federal Courts to exercise a supervisory jurisdiction over the decisions of the Court of Appeals of Virginia. The Virginia people are competent to take care of themselves, and propose to retain and maintain what little of States' rights is left them.

It is well known that I am in favor of a fair, equitable and just settlement or readjustment of the Public debt of Virginia, and especially do I want a speedy elimination of the nine millions of war and reconstruction interest, which, in 1866, was taken from the people and given to the Bondholder—a sum of money that we did not owe then, do not owe now, and never intend to pay; and for that measure Capt. Newberry, one of my competitors, voted, and when the charge was made against him his memory did not serve him, and never would until the record was produced. That measure, fellow-citizens, is the prime cause of all our financial troubles in Virginia, and yet Capt. Newberry has the temerity to ask you to send him to Congress. I have always opposed the Funding Bill, and never will consent to pay the Public debt as defined and ascertained by it. The question was asked if I favored the Barbour Bill, which was answered in the affirmative. The principle of the Barbour Bill was nothing new to me, for when I was in the House of Delegates, 1874-5, I then voted for a measure to require to cents of the taxes to be collected in money for the support of the schools. I am an advocate of popular education, and look upon the diversion of the school fund from its legitimate and constitutional channel as a wrong and great public calamity. One now seen and felt by the whole country.

Now, my fellow-citizens, I have thus briefly defined my position upon all the questions in issue. I submit it for your calm and careful consideration, and believing that you will judge me from an honest standpoint, I fear not the result. Many of you know me personally as a citizen and a soldier. I entered the Confederate army as an Orderly Sergeant and retired from it at the close of the war Colonel of the 64th Va. Regiment, and then identified myself with the great Conservative party of Virginia at its formation, and with it have acted ever since; the party that took the shackles from so many of our fellow-citizens and gave them political liberty; the party that met the hordes of political vultures who came in the wake of the federal army to feed and fatten on the dead carcass of Virginia, and drove them from place and power. It is to this party, so sacrificing in spirit, so irresistible in action, so splendid in its achievements, so glorious in its history and so magnanimous in the hour of its victories, that I belong; and, although my competitors may denounce it, and say that it has led the country into bankruptcy and ruin, and that it stinks in their nostrils, I am proud to be an humble member of that party which has achieved so much for its country, and has so many good witnesses—honorable and true men—who helped to make it its history and give to it its character. Men, who, I believe, will resent the unjust imputations made against it. Fellow-Conservatives, you have stood in the past as solid as a stone wall; time after time have efforts been made to break your ranks and destroy your organization and impair your power and influence, but every effort has signally failed. The cause is yours, the battle is yours, and the victory shall be yours, if you are only true to yourselves.

Very respectfully, your fellow-citizen,

J. B. RICHMOND,

October 15, 1878.

[Communicated.]

Whisperings from the unseen World.

Editor of the Bristol News:

I have been thinking the heart has its own history. In its loneliness it spontaneously arises emotions of indestructible faith that seem to be prophetic of a blissful consummation, as if breathed by invisible and familiar friends from the spirit-land. Insensible at such times of connection with the radiant matter about us, we seem to be living aloft to a bright and happy world afar—A Paradise—An Eden of Love—the Home of the Soul, where the Father of our spirits abides, surrounded by His ransomed and angelic family, and among them are our own household. Ah, we seem to have approached so near as almost to hear the softened notes of the distant cherubim, and to inhale the fragrance of the life of heaven and the odor of the "golden vials," and see the curtain of immortality gently rising and revealing familiar forms and faces, beckoning us to a welcome place among them. At such times, like Paul, we hear and see what it is unlawful to repeat—so sacred are our communings with those we love and so rude and cold the world in which we live; or, like Peter on Tabor, we never would think of venturing again to earth and to the things which we recall us to the place of graves. Or, as to John in Patmos, a door to us seems opened in heaven, and we seem to hear a voice saying come up higher, and I will show you things which must be hereafter; and suddenly the sterile rocks around us become a mount of glorious visions, from which, like Elijah in a chariot of fire, we would ascend into the open heavens, if the time had come to transmit our mantle to another, and so, like David, we cheer ourselves while with the belief that, though our salient friends cannot come back to us, we shall in due time go to them.

I cannot renounce the belief that an invisible spirit-world surrounds us; that other spirits besides that of the omniscient take cognizance of our inmost feelings and tender emotions, and in some way reciprocate our purest affections, sympathize in our sorrows, and share in our joys. We are assured that guardian angels are about us and off we believe that sainted friends commingle with them and are our companions by the way. Sometimes so intense is the impression that they are near us the image seems to start from the wall and the wall and smile on us, and the summer breeze through the window seems to whisper messages from the land of our loved ones. The carol of birds in the stillness of twilight reminds us of one of our loved ones who has fallen, and sweet awakens in the soul a note ineffably tender, which we had not words to express. The crystal streamlet murmuring by the moss and sedge, or tripping over the pebbles, or "rambling" the slope of the mountain, has too, a voice the soul can interpret, but cannot express. The stars in the serene heavens, in the hour of melancholy, twinkle so miffily to us that our sadness is soothed, for they seem to be telling a touching story of friends long passed to the kingdom of love, where the soul wears its mantle of glory. We love the graves of our sainted dead, and every visit we make where they repose we instinctively recall what they were, and as instinctively believe that their spirits are the same in the solemn sanctuary of the church-yard or the old family burial ground. We often feel a deeper throbbing of immortality and a warmer glow of social affection than elsewhere, for those that loved us seem to be there, and we loved to linger there because there we laid them, and there we parted from them last and there we can visit them again, and we would feel desolate if we knew not the sacred spot where their loved forms are sleeping in the deep and lonesome slumber of death. We love the wild rose that blossoms and the greenward that waves, and the evergreens that binds and the vine that droops over their graves. Treasured mementos

awaken the tenderest reminiscences, and the departed are associated with every object we know they loved most, because they loved the things they loved because they loved them. Oh, who when his work is done, would not resign his body to repose beside the graves of his sleeping friends that he might rejoin their blessed spirits in heaven? When Sarah died in Kirjath-Arba "Abraham came to mourn for her and to weep for her," and he buried her in the "cave in the end of the field of Machpelah," and when Abraham died his sons, Isaac and Ishmael, laid him by the side of Sarah. It may be you have just returned from the grave to your dreary home, where the loved one never, never can come back again. Suddenly the sunshine of life has faded into gloom and the fire-side is clothed with mourning and grief unhealed. Now is the sound of approaching or receding footsteps, and even the departed cheer you with the smiles of love or bless you with the offices of friendship or instruct you with the counsels of wisdom, and through the dwelling just now so cheerful, a deep melancholy reigns which no words can describe.

[Communicated.]
MENDOTA.

Richmond Cleans out the Tan-Yard and Sweeps the field on North Fork—The People Rally to the Nominee when they hear him.

MENDOTA, Oct. 12, 1878.

Editor of the Bristol News:

I am a Farmer and a Granger, but I support, always, the nominee of my party, even though he may be a lawyer or editor. This has been an important day here. A large number of our best and staunchest citizens came together to hear Richmond and the other candidates. I had been spending the hot season on the mountain top plowing, planting, and raising boy-babies, but as I begin to smell Jack Frost in the air, I thought to take the little fellows and move down. When I got to Mendota, I was surprised to see the rapid growth of Mendota. Seven new buildings gone up while I was away on the mountain. My friend, Prof. Hamilton has gotten up the best school in the Southwest—has 150 pupils. Col. Richmond is here and is the guest of Esq. Stickley. A large crowd assembled at 2 p. m. Richmond and Newberry came to town, but no McMullin. Somehow he seems to dread Richmond as a mad dog does water. Col. Richmond led off in an hour's speech, and certainly on many friends. He gave a very full review of the financial situation, and his manner was pleasant and his oratory eloquent, but if he did not sink Newberry for voting for the Funding Bill you can take my hat. Newberry pleaded guilty, but tried also to plead justification. Richmond has gained wonderfully here and he will be right side up in November.

Esq. Stickley is keeping a first-class boarding house. If you don't think Scott a good fellow, and capable of treating you well, please call on him and see. I met here my old friend S. G. Wax. Sam is looking as bright as a new clock, and is in splendid spirits over the prospect of Richmond's election to Congress. I was glad to meet my old friend R. A. Seneker, whom I had not seen since I went to mountain top. Bob has plenty. You bet I Sonberry said I made some brandy just for his own use and to treat out to his friends. Just like Bob. He likes his friends. About the 1st of November I will drop you a line again.

O. B.

VICTORY.

Tazewell Wheels into Line! and Goes for the Nominee. Richmond Sweeps the Deck at Jeffersonville.

Editor of the Bristol News—

Richmond, Newberry and G. H. Fudge, representing McMullin spoke here to-day. The Court House was filled to its utmost capacity, and 3 of the audience were from remote portions of the county. I never saw such a triumph for Richmond. It was the remark of almost every one that Richmond swept the field. Fudge made a very creditable effort in his attack on Richmond, but when Richmond replied I saw it was more complete and satisfactory than anything I ever heard, and was received by the audience. Tazewell bears the reputation of always being against the nominee, but Richmond will carry this County. Mark the prediction. Yours Truly, TAZEWELL.

Death of Jefferson Davis' Son.

Memphis Avalanche of Yesterday. Jefferson Davis, Jr., died last evening at 5 o'clock, at Buntyn Station, near this city. He was a noble boy, inheriting the talents and genius of his illustrious father. He was the pride of the family—a cherished brother, a loving son—known by all of his friends as a genial, good-hearted, clever young gentleman. His death adds to the dark roll of the many of the Chickasaw who have fallen. The sympathies of the community are extended to his bereaved parents.

Memphis Appeal of Yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Davis, the venerable parents of Jefferson Davis, Jr., who are at present in Mississippi City, on hearing of the illness of their only son, were induced not to come to his bedside by Maj. Walthall, who has long been an intimate friend of the family, who assured them that he would return and render all the assistance possible, even more than they could accomplish. This assurance, in connection with the advice of Gen. Joseph Davis, the President's brother, prevented them from returning to Memphis, which would almost surely have resulted in the death of his bedside. Maj. Walthall returned to the city in all haste, arriving here yesterday, but too late to save the young man from dying.

VEGETINE

REV. J. P. LUDLOW WRITES,

178 BAYVIEW STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1874.

Dear Sir—From personal benefit received by me, as well as from personal knowledge of those who have used it, I can heartily recommend the VEGETINE for the complaints which it is claimed to cure.

JAMES P. LUDLOW.

Late Pastor Calvary Baptist Church, Sacramento, Cal.

VEGETINE.

SHE RESTS WELL.

SOUTH POLAR, ME., Oct. 11, 1878.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS—
Dear Sir—I have been sick two years with the liver complaint, and during that time have taken a great many different medicines, but none of them did me any good. I was restless at night, and had no appetite. I can heartily recommend the VEGETINE for the complaints which it is claimed to cure. I feel well and my food is doing me good.

Yours respectfully,

Mrs. ALBERT RICKLE.

Witness of the above: Mr. GEORGE VAUGHN, Medford, Mass.

VEGETINE

GOOD FOR THE CHILDREN.

BOSTON HOME, 14, TYLER STREET, BOSTON, April, 1878.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS—
Dear Sir—We feel that the children in our home have been greatly benefited by the VEGETINE you have so kindly given us from time to time, especially those troubled with the Scrofula.

With respect,

Mrs. W. WORMELL, Matron.

VEGETINE

REV. O. T. WALKER SAYS:

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 281 TRANSIT STREET.

Mr. STEVENS—
I feel bound to express with my signature the high value I place upon your VEGETINE. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating, enervating tonic. G. T. WALKER, Formerly Pastor of Bowdoin-square Church, Boston.

VEGETINE

RECOMMEND IT HEARTILY,

South Boston.

Mr. STEVENS—
Dear Sir—I have taken several bottles of your VEGETINE, and am convinced it is a valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint, and General Debility of the system. I can heartily recommend it to all sufferers from the above complaints.

Yours truly,

Mrs. L. M. PACKARD, No 16 Lagrange Street, South Salem, Mass.

VEGETINE

Prepared by H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

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Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

April 2, 1878—17.

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NEW EMPORIUM

OF

FASHION

MISS EMMA DOROT, successor to Mrs. B. Galloway, will open in a short time at Mrs. Galloway's old stand on 4th street the most magnificent Stock of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS ever brought to this Market. To which the attention of the Ladies of Bristol and vicinity is called.

Miss Emma Dorot having an experience of several years with one of the best Milliners of Philadelphia, and having been with no two seasons, I can safely recommend her to the Ladies of Bristol and surrounding counties.

MRS. GALLOWAY.

Sept 10 3m.

Professional Cards.